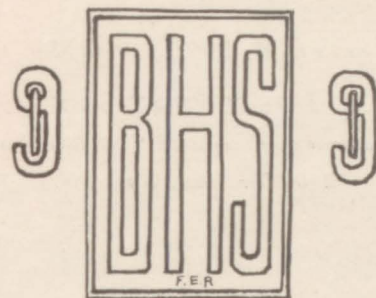




THE ANNUAL



BLOOMFIELD HIGH SCHOOL

Designed & Printed by the

JERSEY PRINT SHOP

Producers of Attractive & Distinctive Printing

240 Main Street, Orange, N. J.

DEDICATION

To the faculty of Bloomfield High
who have unselfishly endeavored to keep
us on the road to success, we respectfully
dedicate this book.



MEMBERS OF THE FACULTY

GEORGE MORRIS, *Principal*

ELLA L. DRAPER, *Vice-Principal*

A. E. Allen	R. L. Matz
F. L. Andrus	S. Morton
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H. R. Koehler	A. P. Thomas
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E. J. Lawrence	E. Wolfe

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The Annual Staff takes this opportunity to express their appreciation for all assistance given them in the production of this book.

We thank Miss Smith, and all the other English teachers, for their aid in the collection of material.

Miss Palmer for her invaluable help with the cartoons and other drawings.

All others, who have in any way contributed to the success of this publication.



EDITORIAL STAFF

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 PAUL HARRINGTON.....*Associate Editor*
 ELLEN EDLAND.....*Associate Editor*

MIRIAM GRIFFIN.....*Treasurer*

ANNAMARIE KOCH.....*Art Editor*
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R. Alvin Dodd	Ethel Terhune
Ellen Edland	Ruth Thomas
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Edwin F. Fredericks	J. Frank Tice
Marie Gaffney	Raisbeck Trown
Mary Gorman	Marie A. Untiedt
Lucile Gowdy	Gale Walker
Ruth Haas	John Frederick Walton
Lois Hinkle	Philip C. Weinseimer
Frances Hardman	Florence Wightman
Paul C. Harrington	Madge Wightman
Arther C. Hampton	Irving S. Wright
	Marcus C. Wright



GEORGE BUTTINGHAUSEN

Butts

"Tall, strong, honest of face,
He will succeed in any place."

George is one of those quiet fellows who believes more in actions than in words. As an athletic star he has brought much fame to the class of '19, of which he is president.



HELEN LAWRENCE

Helen

"Always ready to please."

Helen's vice-president of our class and always on the job. She is always jolly and good natured. Helen also belongs to the Latin Club. She has many friends who are ever ready to back her up.

MIRIAM GRIFFIN

Miriam

"She has good abilities, a genial temper and no vices."

Miriam is a fine girl all 'round. She stars in athletics and is captain of the gym team. Besides holding the office of treasurer of the class and Annual, she also holds the second place on our honor roll, which she certainly deserves.



ANITA HUGHES

Nita

"Who loves not knowledge?"

Anita certainly is clever. She stars in every study. Anita belongs to the choral class and Latin club. When surprised she'll say Oh Golley! as she did when she was announced as first honor pupil of the class. But the rest of us were not surprised — we'd known the fact for about four years.





PHILIP WEINSEIMER

Phil

"One good head is better than a thousand hands."

Phil is our editor in chief and he sure is a good one. Anything he undertakes is done well and comes out on top. He is well liked and respected by students and teachers alike. One of his hobbies is doing Physical Training correctly. (?)



ELLEN EDLAND

Kid

"Happy smiling all the day,
How enviable is her way."

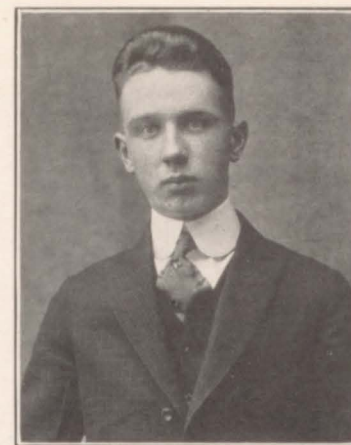
No one can say that Ellen's popularity in the school is undeserving for there is not a happier more congenial spirit in the class and this did not in the least hinder her being a first-class associate editor of our annual.

PAUL HARRINGTON

Paul

"Worthy of note,
A sure success."

We predict a great business success for Paul. He knows it is coming and has faithfully trained himself for it during his four years in the Commercial Department. Paul is the other associate editor of the annual.



ANNAMARIE KOCH

Marie

"Art is a thing I love."

Annamarie is some artist. You should see the the posters she can make. She is in the choral class and also art editor of the Annual. Everything with Annamarie is Oh! Baby.





FRANK TICE

Bub

"Occasional wit maketh dull periods lively grow."

The king's joker never had anything on Bub when it comes to enlivening a Physical Training period. As advertising manager much of the success of this book is due to his efforts.



JOSEPHINE BILL

Jo

"Look you her in the face and she beginneth to smile."

Whenever anyone looks at Jo her face 'becometh wreathed in smiles.' She is always happy and ready to please. Jo was also a great help to the senior basketball.

CLARENCE ALLEN

Midgie

"Let not a single hair be out of place."

Though Midgie doesn't say much he is right there when it comes to a discussion of the I. D. R. Aside from that he is a very consistent student in chemistry and breaks very little apparatus. (??)



ANNA BINSCHAEDLER

Beanie

"A maid of quiet ways."

Beanie is a rather quiet person, but once she is started, you can never tell. She is always pleasant and cheerful and you never see her frown even though the opportunities are ample.





WILLIAM BERGER

Bill

"He maketh excuses throughout the day.

Considering it the only way."

If Bill did not come unprepared once in a while and thus be forced to bluff his way out we would certainly miss some very fine examples of quick thinking a la Munchausen. But withal Bill finds it no trouble to rank among the first students of his class.



EDITH BRISCOE

Edie

"Still idle with a busy air."

Edith likes to argue and she generally wins — so beware. She has many friends and never worries. Why should she—being the fourth student on the honor roll? Our senior basketball also claimed her attention, and we admit she was almost indispensable to the team.

MARIE GAFFNEY

Mutt

"Why should life all labor be?"

Marie likes to talk and have a good time. She also likes French people and French letters. Marie is going to be a 100 per cent. stenographer, so they say. Well here's wishing you luck Marie.



ALVIN DODD

Al

"The world knows nothing of its great men."

Al gained fame as manager of this year's football team. His work in this line disclosed great possibilities as a second McGraw. Keep it up Al, and soon the management of a team will be your least accomplishment.





MARY GORMAN

Mary

"She was as good as she was fair."

Mary is every body's friend though she is seen mostly with Gertrude and Anita. She is an honored member of the Latin Club and is always saying, "What's the odds?"



MARIE MULLIGAN

Marie

"A quiet tongue showeth a wise head."

Marie is fond of study and a firm follower of the Irish. She believes in the Home Rule and anyone who agrees in this question with her is all right. Long live Ireland!

ARTHUR HAMPTON

Art

"As he grew up from small to tall,

So grew he in from fat to thin."

Art is an all 'round good fellow. He is thought to be a little bashful, but, well, I guess we don't know. He is a very consistent student and stands well with all his teachers as with all his classmates.



ETHEL TERHUNE

Terry

"Good nature is the very air of a good mind."

Terry is one of the best sports going. She stars in everything. She is captain of our senior basketball team, and president of the Latin club. With Terry there is a little swang to everything.





WILLIAM TIDEMAN —

Bill

"Loud the laugh of scorn."

From those lips unshorn.

Bill is of such a happy disposition that he laughs at everything from his lessons to his teachers. Without his smiling countenance some period would surely be dark ones, especially French.



FLORENCE WHIGHTMAN

Florence

"Music hath its charms."

Florence likes music as well as athletics. She played on the senior basketball team and is also in the orchestra. Florence says "I'll say so."

MADGE WIGHTMAN

Madge

"Strong in body, in athletics skilled."

Madge is one of our athletes. She is on our senior basketball team and can certainly play a good game. And you ought to hear her argue against Child Labor of to-day in Economics class. She wins every time.



IRVING WRIGHT

Irv.

"His military knowledge passeth all understanding."

Irv tells us he aspires to be a surgeon, but judging from Boy's Talk he would make a first class general. Never mind Irv, stick to it and you will be a far famed "saw-bones" before long. He who laughs last laughs best.





LOIS HINKLE

Hinkie

"Fair of face, a disposition mild."

Lois is rather small, but Oh! My! Her hobbies are boy's basketball games and farming. Whenever Lois starts to talk about farming to the girls they all decide to be farmerettes—for five minutes.



HELEN SINCLAIR

Sinney

"Canada for mine."

Sinney is crazy about Sandalls, wild about Winnipeg and is going to be a kindergarten teacher. She's for socialism and firmly believes in it. Nevertheless Sinney's one good scout, as you can easily see at first glance.

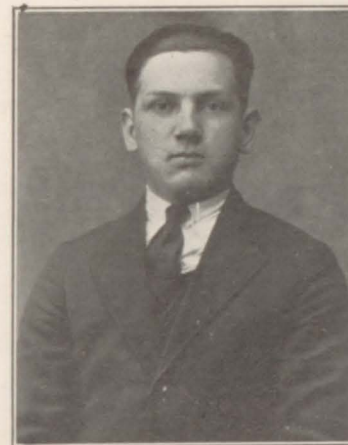
GEORGE ACCOLA

George

"He said little.

But he accomplished much."

Just because George is not always talking is no indication that he can't talk when the occasion demands as we all know. Nevertheless he prefers a subject where "silence is golden" and to this end studied typewriting in which he won the Remington Award.



MARIAN CHABOT

Babe

"I like everything pretty and new."

Marian certainly is a likable girl. She knows the latest in everything and anything. Marian like pretty clothes and also likes to dance. She is a charter member of the Roddy, Lambert and Chabot Club.





CHARILLA RODDY

Charilla

"A woman's crowning glory is her hair."

Charilla likes her hair just so and there isn't a hair comb like it in B. H. S. Charilla is a good sport and likes to get people laughing, which she does on numerous occasions.



PERCY AYERS

Airs

"Yon Cassius hath a lean and hungry look."

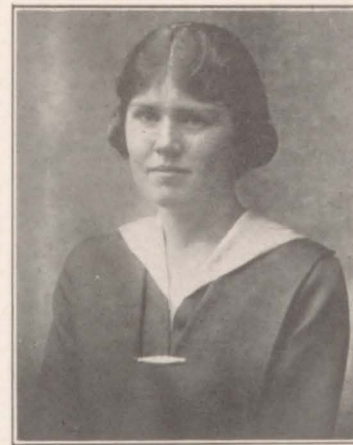
Percy is one of our quiet commercial students. He is neither a member of the 8:14 contingent nor yet one of the Sons of Rest and remembering that it is generally the quiet one who makes a mark in the world, we predict a pleasant future for Percy.

LUCILLE GOWDY

Lu

"For I am a jolly good fellow."

To be a nurse seems apparently Lu's only wish. Well she sure would be a good one for Lu can cheer people up great with her jollity and fun. Lu loves to dance and take hikes. We are just reminded that should Lu become a nurse it wouldn't be "good night nurse," but "good night doctor." Well, we wouldn't blame him.



RAYMOND CONNELL

Ray

"Worry killed the Cat."

Altho Ray never did anything spectacular, that is no intimation that he is a slacker, for we all know different. He is never at a loss for a few jokes when a period drags, but never allows that to interfere with his subjects.





RUTH HAAS

Ruth

"Oh I love to laugh at everything."

Ruth is one of our gigglers. In anything that goes on Ruth sees something humorous. She is good in chemistry and is seen mostly with Marie and Frances.



PERCY AUSTEN

Perce

"Ponderous volumes carries he away
From our beloved school each day."

Very seldom is Perce seen without his books, which he appears to love in spite of their dry appearance. He frequently indulges in the pleasures (?) of reading French dramas in the original. That's all right Perce keep it up. You'll be a man of letters in a very short time.

FRANCES HARDMAN

Francie

"Everything is funny to me."

Frances is also known as a giggler. That is one thing she loves to do. She is a good student and is senior member of the firm of "The Smilers" Frances, Marie Untiedt, and Ruth Haas.



LEROY BEAUJON

Roy

"Quiet of preoccupied air,
He walks unnoticed everywhere."

Although Roy has not been with us long he is well liked and respected by us all. He has the rare accomplishment of keeping still and on good terms with everyone.





DOROTHY HIGGINS

Higgie

"Be distinctive—her motto."

Dot is great at writing. She can write poems, stories and what not to perfection. Dot is also very original and has ideas on everything. If you tell Dot something that surprises her she'll say, Is zat so?



EDWIN FREDERICKS

Ed

"His comely ankles clad in colors bright and gay."

To look at friend Ed one could scarcely imagine he was in school—he seems to enjoy himself so much. And an occasional "transfer" in no way dampens his spirit.

ELSIE McCAFFERTY

Elsie

"She has a way all her own."

Elsie loves to talk about France and soldier boys. She has been very industrious in war work, of all kinds. She sings well and has been a member of the choral class for three years.



WILLIAM SLIFKIN

Bill

"Quietness follows in his train."

Bill surely is quiet but we all know that still waters flow deep. In Bill's case it wasn't necessary to say much, for in spite of his inobtrusiveness he is liked and respected by each and every one of his classmates. He has a bright future ahead.





MARIE UNTIEDT

Wee WEE

"Why should life all labor be?"

Lands! Marie will say and then laugh, but she can be serious if she wants to be for in lessons Marie is never below. This is well proven by the fact that she stands third in the honor roll of the class.



RAISBECK TROWN

Rai or Raisens

"Some people have fame, Others deserve it."

As president of the A. A., member of the basketball, football, and baseball squad, Rai is very properly famed afar. We only deplore the fact that he is so quiet and inactive in Economics class? He will never argue!

GALE WALKER

Scaley

"As merry as the day is long."

Gale is the best going for being generous. She is always dividing her lunch with somebody especially when she has chocolate cake. If anyone looks cross Gale will say—Is so mad at me? Then immediately their good nature is restored.



JOHN WALTON

Johnny

"My knowledge," his assertion, "Is first hand information."

We've simply got to hand it to John when it comes to a knowledge of new and delicate inventions. He has even apprehended a few government secrets which he generously shares with the class. John should enlist with Pinkerton.





ESTELLE LAMBERT

Stell

"Happy am I—for I do what I like."

Estelle belongs to the inseparable trio — Lambert, Roddy and Chabot. She is always in good humor and adores bangs, as we all observe. Stell enjoys Spanish and can talk the language about as fluently as any of us.



MARCUS WRIGHT

Marky

"The Marcus with dramatic mien.

Harangued the mob."

Those who have not heard Marky proclaim a revolution in school and pass sentence on the teachers have missed the most important course in their education. He is very obliging—makes speeches without being asked. Markey is certainly well liked by all, for good reasons.

RUTH THOMAS

Ruth

"In feats of strength
Do I delight."

Ruth is another one of our athletes. Nothing in that line is too hard for her as she has demonstrated for several years back on the girls gym and basketball teams.



LORIN SUPLEE

Soup

"The sunbrowned mariner
Just off the billowy main."

After something more than a year's service in the navy "Soup" has once more come back to old B. H. S. Despite the handicap of his prolonged absence from school, he finds it no hardship to keep up in his studies as well as before.





GERTRUDE HUGHES

Gert

"She never did any harm that I heard of."

Gert is another quiet member of our class but if anything is in wind she is always game. Gert belongs to the Latin Club and Choral Class and is fifth honor student of her class.



ARNOLD BROWN

Brownie

"The Ancient Chemist;
Midst his tools and vials."

While Brownie is an excellent student, those who know him best will remember him as much for his jokes, of which he has an inexhaustible supply, as for his scholastic accomplishments. Because of his remarkable ability in this line he may expect to become famous almost any day.

FRANCES RICHARDSON

Fran

"Pert, Flippant and Saucy."

Its always good heavens with Frances. She is a good bluffer and stars in cooking. Some day Frances is going to be nurse but if she ever indulges in arguments with the doctor as she does in our English class it will be "good night nurse!"



HENRY JAMES

Henney

"The Victorious soldier
Returneth home at last."

Henry is our class hero. He has just returned from overseas where he fought the good fight with the Canadian army. Aside from this his three years record on our football and basketball teams, make him one of our most prominent members.





HARRY BRADY

Harry

"They go wild, simply wild over me."

Altho Harry never shone as a scholar he manages to get a lot out of school. He is particularly in favor with the office and may be found there at almost any time in the day. Unfortunately he hates girls in general, and pretty ones especially.

WENDELL FELTON

Windy

"My feet refuse to be still."

Just a very little music will cause a dance from Windy. He particularly delights in the shimmy and may often be found demonstrating its intricacies to an interested group of students in the halls.



RAYMOND LOPPACKER

Ray

From football togs

Into the nation's khaki.

When early last fall Ray deserted the gridiron to answer his country's call, we all, as well as the football squad, felt the loss of it's captain. Now after some months absence he is back with us again and we all feel sure that old B. H. S. was well represented in the U. S. Motor Transport Corps. We're glad to see you back, Ray!

Prominent Characteristics

Josephine Bill—Laughing.
Beanie—Her silence.
Edith Briscoe—Arguing.
Gaffney—Noise.
Gorman—Prettiness.
Griffin—Loyalty.
Hughes, A.—Wisdom.
Lawrence—Quiet! Ahem!
Mulligan—Indifference.
Terrey—Slang.
Florence W. } Athletics
Madge W. }
Lois Hinkle—Passion for boys' basketball games.
Helen Sinclair—Socialistic attitude.
Charilla Roddy—Hair comb.
Ellen Edland—Getting sent to the office.
Lucille Gowdy—Auburn tresses
Ruth Haas
Frances Hardman } Giggling.
Marie Untiedt }
Dorothy Higgins—Poetic ability.
Annamarie Koch—Artistic temperament.
Elsie McCafferty—Singing.
Francis Richardson—Chattering.
Gale Walker—Generosity.
Estelle Lambert—Her bang.

Ruth Thomas—Firmness.
Dorothy Seibert—Affection for Room 205 after 1:30.
Gertrude Hughes—Amiability.
Marion Chabot—Her high waist line.
Clarence Allen—Perfect hair comb.
William Berger—Excuses.
Arnold Brown—Manie for telling jokes.
Alvin Dodd—Affections for a Packard Twelve.
Arthur Hampton—Blushes.
William Tideman—Sombre (?) appearance.
Irving Wright—Ever-ready smile.
George Accola—Musical temperant.
Percy Ayers—Scientific walking.
Raymond Connell—His jokes.
LeRoy Beaujon—Springing step.
Edwin Fredericks—His loud socks. (Black and white).
William Slifkin—Calmness.
Frank Tice—Affectionate moods.
Rai Trown—Non plus sense.
John Walton—Military bearing.
Phil Weinseimer—Ambitions.
Marky Wright—Witticism.
Paul Harrington—Sincerity.
George Buttinghausen—Size—(in everything).
Henry James—Lack of size—(physical only).
Lorin Suplee—Studious air.
Percy Austen—Preoccupied air.

Class Will

We, the class of 1919, being of sound mind and realizing the uncertainties of the future, do hereby make, publish, and declare this to be our last Will and Testament, hereby revoking all other Wills made by us:

Firstly: We do give and bequeath to Miss Smith and Miss Crissey,

First, the class of 1920;

Second, our best wishes and respects.

Secondly: We do give and bequeath to the class of 1920,

First, the senior classrooms and all privileges connected with said rooms.

Second, the back seats in assembly.

Third, the lockers in the basement, said lockers being the only ones that lock.

Fourth, the right to run an Annual.

Fifth, the honor of entertaining the other helpless classes with orations.

Sixth, the privilege of leading in all school activities and of setting an example for the school.

Thirdly: We do give and bequeath to the school:

First, our unusual "School Spirit."

Second, the privilege of naming or selecting a star basketball captain, since we take the present one with us.

Third, the right to lead the applause for assembly speakers even as we have done.

Fourth, the right to bluff their way successfully.

Fifth, the right to disturb the quiet of the study hall without being caught.

Fourthly, we hereby appoint Miss Draper executrix of this our last Will and Testament.

In witness whereof, the class of 1919, we have hereunto signed our name, this day of June 1, 1919, in presence of witnesses named below:

ANITA F. HUGHES, '19,
Class Attorney.

SIGNED, SEALED, PUBLISHED,
AND DECLARED by the above named testatrix, the class of 1919, in the presence of us who at the request of the testatrix, the class of 1919, in the presence of each other, have hereunto signed our names as witnesses.

LYDIA PINKHAM
BEATRICE FAIRFAX

Class Prophecy

Night has fallen. My crystal gleams in its darkness. It is a beacon light to the future. Listen closely while I interpret its rays.

A large square shaped building—it looks like an observatory gradually appears. Lois Hinkle, professor of Astronomy and renowned for her work in the field of Rai's descends the steps. Entering an adjacent building are two young ladies talking incessantly. Their forms grow clearer and the sounds are now audible. These two chatterers are Ruth Haas and Frances Hardman and their talk is of the new discovery in Laughing Gas.

As the building of the University of New Jersey comes into view, I see a large lecture room in which Anita Hughes is speaking on "Latin in High School." Among the speakers from an neighboring university appears the name of Meriam Griffin. Some one in the audience is holding a newspaper. This headline catches my eye. Buttinghausen, Bloomfield's best Intercollegiate forward of 1923 to be coach of Harvard. . . .

A small white house enraptured in gloom is before me. In it a young man lies ill from over working. There is a nurse and doctor present one by name Miss Gowdy and the other Dr. Irving Wright. The patient, who succumbed after succeeding in making a combined air, sea and land machine, is no one less than Arnold Brown.

As the crystal brings forth a town, I see next prominent of all a sign on the top of a building. It reads—"Home of the Aeroline." invented by John Walton. Not far up the street is a large flourishing hotel. Bill Tideman stands in the lobby talking to a host of friends about his success as a hotel manager. "The secret of it

all (he boasts) is two specialties, Near Beer, and that delicious artificial pie which LeRoy Beaujon invented, "Just step into by office and my secretary, George Ac-cola will attend to your accommodation," he is saying.

Ruth Thomas, a Gymnastic teacher stands near by surrounded by a number of U. S. Representatives. She is discoursing on "How to Reduce fat Senators." One senator looks familiar. Philip Weinseimer formerly a western farmer who discovered the method of growing Pittless Peaches. He seems to be talking to Alvin Dodd, a fellow statesman. . . .

Buildings pass away and a field of flowers take their place. Florence Wightman is revealed talking to Lorin Suplee about her many years study in Biology and of her marriage to a veteran of the World War. Lorin, in turn is relating some of his experiences as commander in the U. S. Navy. Harry Brady, who is standing close by, tells of his adventures in the Canadian Flying Corps. The farmerette in the rear of the field mixing cement, is Estelle Lambert. (She always was a good mixer.) . . .

Foreign countries and confused visions are struggling for recognition. Before my eyes I see Frances Richardson sitting at a table with many ribbons strewn across the desk. She is naming each one. I believe this is her collection of beaux. She calls one Karl. In the distance I see Marie Mulligan in a prison in London. At the door of her cell is Charilla Roddy a deaconess who has gone to aid her. Marie says if Ireland can't be freed she just as lief stay where she is. Helen Sinclair is being pushed into the ball. A minister is present. Helen is trying to pull herself out, but she can't as the crystal has

revealed Helen's future as the wife of a Canadian Minister. Much excitement is being caused in a small gathering. Elsie McCafferty is talking about the poor she has met in her settlement work. Frank Tice is also pleading the cause of the down trodden. The listeners are quite surprised as he is known as a big capitalist. By a little closer observation I can see how Wendell Felton's propensity for tardiness is causing his summary dismissal from his position of dancing instructor. In connection with Ellen Edland I see many things. She is very popular among men as well as women. She has proven to New York society her ability as a dancer. The name of a tree appears here, The Hawthorne. In latter years she devotes much of her time to it. Many little figures denote that Ethel Terhune has an athletic taste, many firm friendships, always a worker, never a grinder. On account of these things she has many true companions. As a table of medical apparatus comes into sight I see William Berger standing in front of it. He is talking to Clarence Allen, who is clad in the uniform of a sea captain, about his wonderful success since his discovery of the Antidote for laziness. Clarence is taking in all his information; so he can apply it to his sailors at sea, as they don't always have as much "pep" as their skipper. A young blonde driving a Marmon spins through the ball. Ed. Fredericks, a New York banker, is sitting beside the blonde—one girl at last—his wife.

Togoland appears. Scarcely visible in the masses are Mary Gorman, Raisbeck Trown, Gale Walker and Gertrude Hughes, missionary workers amongst the hungry cannibals.

The ball brings us back to the U. S. and the center of politics—Washington—where Edith Briscoe is seen rushing to the call of Congress, a strong defendant of Women

Suffrage for the nation. While the political view is in the front, I perceive, Percy Ayers, Raymond Connell, Paul Harrington, and Arthur Hampton, with three other Freeholders of Essex County discussing whether or not the contract to build the bridge over the River of Doubt should be given to Percy Austen; M. E.

Here is a dentist office. W. Slifkin the dentist is handing his patient, Marie Untiedt (a well known actress) a towel, asking her to remove the cosmetics she now finds it necessary to use in her profession. He might soil his white coat while working on her.

Close scrutiny of the ball shows Anna Bindschaedler studying physiography. She appears to be trying to learn all about Hills.

The crystal brings me back to our old home town to a modern Fresh Air Private School which has recently been opened and conducted by Helen Lawrence, who is also an English teacher. The faculty consists of Dorothy Seibert, Gymnasium Instructor, Madge Wightman Domestic Science Teacher, Anna Marie Koch, Fine Arts teacher, Marie Gaffney, Arithmetic Teacher, Josephine Bill a substitute who is teaching History and Marion Chabot instructor in Commercial Dressmaking. Marcus Wright, minister of an Episcopal Church, is religious supervisor.

Lights grow brighter and my vision dim. The mythical road to the future of the Class of 1919 fades into nothingness and we stare on the ragged path of reality.

DOT. HIGGINS, '19.

I see in the crystal before me a woman, Dorothy Higgins, receiving honors from some dignified personage. He is telling her she is one of the best writers America has ever produced. Her latest book is "Histories of Celebrities."

ELLEN EDLAND, '19.

205 At Eleven Forty-five

After the welcome lunch bell rings,
Trown and Wright to the rear will spring,
And there with Tice and Weinseimer fool,
Until Miss Crissy lays down the rule.

Marcus becomes indignant in fact,
And wishes the Habeaus Corpeaus act,
To be taken out, and then discuss,
They whys and wheres of this awful fuss.

His personal rights are being infringed,
And this gives Marcus an awful twinge,
For he thinks that all are free,
And he wont be quieted—no not he.

Then Phily wants a little song,
He promises that it won't last long,
He also thinks some jazz is needy,
To keep the Seniors from getting seedy.

This is the best time of the day,
For that is when we all can play,
And though it lasts but a little while,
It certainly gets us all to smile.

E. EDLAND, '19.

Seniors and Sophomores

The Sophs and Seniors heard their call,
To play the champion game of ball,
Across the floor each Senior walked,
With jest and laughter each girl talked
Till the whistle blew. Then work was done;
The Sophs kept the Seniors on a run,
Forget it? Never!
Never forget it!

Betimes a discard jars the ear,
When sophmore victory is near,
Victory was all the Seniors could think—
But it was the only missing link.
"Seniors have lost"—Sophs declare
"And won't win again, however they fare."
Forget it? Never!
Never forget it!

With right good will, the Seniors abide,
Although they felt that some one had died.
From asking, Walley could not refrain
To the Seniors what sorrow there came.
For each girl wore a band of black
Result of the Sophmore awful crack!
Forget it? Never!
Never forget it!

D. HIGGINS, '19.

The Bunsen Burner

(*To the tune of "Old Oaken Bucket"*)

How dear to my heart is the old apparatus,
The chemistry stuff that I'm using no more;
The beakers, the pincers, the test tubes and holders,
And all the old stuff that my damage bore;
The pneumatic trough and the jars that stood by it,
The flasks and the stoppers with two holes or four;
The Kipp generator, the hoods that were nigh it,
And e'en the old burner that stuck in the drawer.

The rust-covered burner I boiled as a treasure,
For oft at noon when returned to the lab
I found it a source of an exquisite pleasure
The sweetest and best that a student can nab
How ardent I sneezed when it started a-burning,
And quick to the top of the ceiling t'would go;
Then soon, my deep chuckles to mock terror turning,
And smelling like thunder, it gave off C-O
The old Bunsen burner, the leaky old burner,
The rust-covered burner, it gave off C-O.

The first time I used it, it burned me quite badly,
The second it blew up and gave us a fright
The pupils around me were murmuring sadly,
"Fore Arthur gets through with that burner, 'Good
Night' "
It broke all my test tubes and melted the holder,

'Twas always too hot (when it wasn't too cool),
I wondered at times if I'd live to be older,
When using that burner, the worst in the school.
The old Bunsen burner, the leaky old burner,
The rust-covered burner, the worst in the school.

How sweet from the dim mussy drawer to receive it,
As stuck right across, it stayed in with great ease
No electric furnace could tempt me to leave it,
Tho' t'would heat a thing to a million degrees.
And now, far removed from the loved place for messing,
The tears of regret from my eyes gently pour
As fancy reverts in a manner distressing
To the old Bunsen burner, the leaky old burner,
The rust-covered burner that stuck in the drawer.

R. M. COBB.

GONE, BUT NOT FORGOTTEN

He who said: "I should worry, my salary goes on
just the same."

SOME CARD GAME

The young man led with the heart
The m id for a diamond played
The old man came down with a club
And the sexton used the spade.

ABSENT-MINDED OR——?

We are just reminded of the time Percy Austin came
to school bright and shining with a nice clean collar and
a fine tie hanging down the outside of his vest—untied!
Yes, you are right. It *was* before July 1st.

By The School Poets

THE RHYME OF AN AMATEUR CHEMIST

What have I done wrong
With that acid solution,
Have I added some zinc,
And thus caused polution?
But nevertheless,
This acid's a pest
It burnt the sleeves of my coat
So it looks like a vest.

There was a school played Bloomfield High
They came from up the road, sir,
And when we'd finished bye and bye,
They looked just like a toad, sir.

IT HAPPENS TO US ALL

It had to be signed
No two ways about it,
For two weeks I pined,
It had to be signed.
It burdened my mind,
It had to be signed
No two ways about it.

CLASS OF '19.

There was a class in Bloomfield High,
And a wonderful class it was, oh
It had in its ranks not one dumb guy,
And it went through school with a whizz, oh.

That chemistry test!
It haunted my dreams,
What a terrible pest,
That chemistry test,
It permitted no rest,
And I flunked it, it seems,
That chemistry test,
It haunted my dreams.

Eleven forty-eight,
That physical torture hour,
The time that we all hate,
Eleven forty-eight.
It must be the hand of fate,
Has us fast in its power,
Eleven-forty eight.
That physical torture hour.

I owed an excuse,
And I could not evade it,
To forget was no use,
I owed an excuse,
Oh, why be obtuse?
I lied and I made it,
I owed an excuse,
And I could not evade it.

HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF 1920

12-B

Our entrance into Bloomfield High School created a sensation—not, as we were given to understand, because we were exceptionally remarkable in ourselves, but because we were the first class to enter the High School in February.

In our Sophomore year we first organized as a class, with Junior Hawthorne, president. As sophmores we were also represented on the various teams of the school.

But the Junior record shines brightest in our history. By that time we were most thoroughly imbued with School Spirit, and took part in all the events of the school life: W. S. S., four minute speeches, girls' knitting and canning, and other patriotic affairs. The 1920 dance, given in conjunction with the other 1920 class during the spring vacation, was most successful. Our Junior Prom. was one of the best that B. H. S. has ever seen. (Don't smile. That's a fact. Everybody said so.)

We started our Senior year by electing as president of the class Charles Amelung, who had so well filled the office of Junior President. Our plans for this year are many and we hope that when we graduate, next February we may create another sensation, not because we are the first mid-year graduating class, but because we, in ourselves, are worthy of note.

MILDRED STONE, '20,
Secretary.

XA DEPARTMENT

1

Ten little high school lads,
Standing in a line,
One flunked his math exam,
Then there were nine.

2

Nine little freshmen,
All worked up to date,
One failed in first term French,
Then there were eight.

3

Eight weary freshies still,
Working morn and eve,
There came a sudden Latin test
Then there were seven.

4

Seven proud sophomores,
Up to may tricks,
One got a zero
Then there were six.

5

Six knowing Sophs remained,
Very much alive,
Till they met the Physics lab,
Then there were five.

6

Five budding Juniors,
Versed in High School lore,
One thought Math a cinch,
Then there were four.

7

Four clever third year men,
A diploma they would see,
One went to dances,
Then there were three.

8

Three haughty seniors,
Resolved they would get through,
One failed in English class
Then there were two.

9

Two likely graduates,
Thinking life all fun,
One sassed his history boss,
Then there was one.

10

One lone Bloomfield man,
He survived somehow,
Remembers most of what he learned,
He's worth a million now.

ELIZABETH RAISBECK, '21.

FRESHMEN

A senior is self-satisfied,
He likes to run the school,
And everytime we speak or smile
He says, "The little fool."

A junior is not quite so bad,
But still he likes to rule,
And everyone must notice him,
When he walks into school.

A sophomore is the worst of all,
He thinks he is the king,
And everytime he strikes the note,
We all have got to sing.

A freshman is the only one,
With any brains at all,
He learns his lesson with a vim,
That makes the rest look small.

AN ASSEMBLY

The Freshmen come in nervous and excited.

The Sophomores come in next trying their level best
to get as far from the Freshies as possible. (That is their
private name for Freshmen). When the Juniors march
in they take on a patronizing air being near the Sopho-
mores and Freshmen, who sit in front but when glancing
back at the Seniors, a look of envy passes over their
faces and they quickly turn around, itching for the time
when *they* will be able to look down upon the rest of
the High School as mere infants.

Certainly the Seniors are very gay,
But they forget that they were Freshmen one day,
And the Freshmen will also be Seniors someday.

HELEN BOGART, '23.

ALSO CLASS OF '19

There was a class in Bloomfield High,
And it was wondrous wise, oh,
Tho it didn't star at basketball
In good looks it took the prize, oh.

ODE TO MISS CRISSEY

She gave us an hour,
And we could not evade it,
And while we felt sour
We mocked at her power,
Then two hours she made it,
She gave us an hour
And we could not evade it.

Geometry teaches us how to bisect angles.

That Senior Oration,
Ye, Gods, how I dread it,
The throes of creation
That senior oration!
That sinking sensation.
But I must have the credit,
That senior oration
Ye, Gods, how I dread it.

ELITE SENIOR CLASS PAGE

By Senior Vote

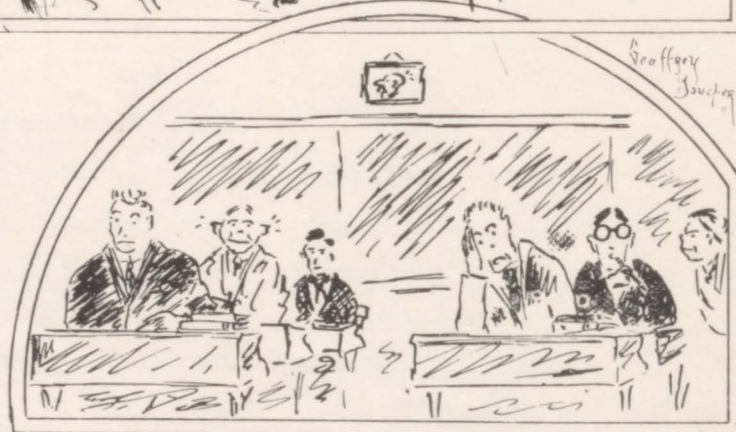
	Girl	Boy
Most Popular	Ellen Edland	G. Buttinghausen
Cleverest	Anita Hughes	Philip Weinseimer
Wittiest	Annamarie Koch	Marcus Wright
Happiest	Josephine Bill	Marcus Wright
Original	Dorothy Higgins	Ray Trown
In Trouble the most	Ellen Edland	Wendell Felton
Athletic	Ruth Thomas	G. Buttinghausen
Girl Hater		Percy Austin
Boy Hater	Ruth Haas	
Bluffer	Frances Richardson	Harry Brady
Best Looking	Mary Gorman	Philip Weinseimer
Best Dancer	Ethel Terhune	Ray Trown
Best Natured	Helen Sinclair	William Berger
Best Dresser	Lois Hinkle	E. Fredericks
Best Haircomb	Charilla Roddy	Clarence Allen



Mr Smiley to Physics Class: "This machine is worked by a crank."

Advice to Chemistry Students — don't tinker with 'unknowns'—leave them for the algebraist.

'That Unannounced Test.' Find fellow who was at the movies last night



ADAPTED PLAYS

Keep it to yourself	Your high (?) marks in French.
A Sleepless Night	Before your Oration.
The Fortune Teller	Mr. Smiley announcing the results of your last chem. test.
The Riddle Woman	Miss Draper.
A Little Journey	To the office.
Frocks and Frills	Graduation night.
Redemption	71 in a final.
Little Simplicity	Bill Tideman
Sometime	Commencement.
The Crowded Hour	Conflict between Math. and Chem.
A Tailor-made Man	Ray Trown.
Three Faces East	Miss Draper, Miss Wolfe, Mr. Morris in Assembly.
The Little Brother	Butts.
A Prince there Was	Mr. Matz.
Friendly Enemies	Pie Wright and Miss Crissy

FAMOUS SAYINGS BY FAMOUS EDUCATORS

Enormous big place.....Mr. Morris
 In my hand I hold a letter.....(Guess)
 Boys and Girls, these are serious times.....(Guess)
 Now the law says!.....(Mr. Stover)
 The excalaber of the ethusiologic contraction is
 very uncernalodious!.....(A. D. Crosby)
 Now thats the third time!.....(Miss Allen)
 Stop tah-king, please!.....(Mr. Stevens)
 I see you are not equal to the occasion....(Miss Draper)
 Each one is responsible for his own feet. (Miss Hartz)
 Did you join the Sons of Rest?.....(Mr. Walrath)
 Five Hours for You.....(Mr. Haupin)
 Lets not do talking.....(Mr. Andrus.)
 Report at one thirty!!!.....Faculty

No, Henrietta, a dry dock is not the same as a thirsty physician.

HUMOR DEPARTMENT

"Laugh and Grow Fat"

Physics Professor: "Mr. Tideman, define a vacuum."
 Mr. Tideman, after some hesitation: "I've got it in my head but I can't express myself."

Many Freshman there are still,
 Who think they can do as they will,
 When they find out that they are wrong
 They won't be Freshman very long.

HEARD IN ENGLISH

Teacher, reading: "I suspect this fan is imitation ivory."
 Audible whisper heard from the rear: "Maybe the elephant had false teeth."
 (Boy open the revolving doors, the hearse is outside.)

I thought Washington was honest, but they lock all the banks on his birthday.

When Caesar was in lower Gaul
 He was Caesar—that was all,
 But when he turned to good old Rome,
 He wore a wreath upon his dome.

A "CEREAL" STORY

They were walking through the shredded wheat,
When grape-nuts were in season,
He asked her why she looked so sweet
She answered, "There's a reason."

By "Woodyard Kindling."

A very weary Freshman with a lost sheep look
A wise young Sophomore with a big fat book,
A fairly studious Junior with his pipe of cob,
A graduating senior—but alas no job!

Tell me not in accents cheery,
That physics lab is such a dream,
When all the work is drawing figures,
That spoil good paper by the ream.

NATURALLY

Miss Crissey—"What is the object of Lent?
Wright—"Conservation of course."

Teacher—"What else can you do with the economic
good apple other than eat it?"

Wright—"Make apple sauce."

HEARD IN ECONOMICS.

Teacher—"What are overhead charges of a factory?"
Stude—"Putting on a roof!"

One of our botanical students says that he is going
to try and cross a milkweed with a strawberry plant in
order to have berries and cream. The result will be
anxiously watched by all botanists.

FOUND IN A SENIOR'S BOOK

All night cram
All day exam
All time———

GIRLS

Skip this paragraph. It was put in by mistake and the
printer was asked to destroy it or set it wrong side up.

If there's anything worries a girl
It's something she ought not to know
But you bet she'll find out anyhow
If she gets the least kind of a show
Now, I'll wager ten cents to a farthing
This poem she has already read
We knew she'd get at it somehow
If she had to stand on her head.

NOTICE TO FRESHMEN SCIENCE CLASS

The next time you examine onions please take them
at least two miles from the building.

A Freshman once to Hades went,
For something he might learn,
They sent him back to earth again
He was too green to burn.



THE LATIN CLUB

The Latin Club of Bloomfield, High School has completed another successful year of work and pleasure with a large number of members than usual.

Every month the regular meeting has been held with most lively talks, jests, and real Roman games and honey. Both 1917-1918 and 1918-1919 have been "War Years," for we have worked hard to make Bloomfield High School proud of us. Two Liberty Bonds were purchased, made possible by a Rummage Sale last year, and this year by each member earning money in all sorts of ways, (pleasant and otherwise). There was also a Red Cross donation to the Bloomfield Chapter. The Service Flag and Roll of Honor in commemoration of our boys who went into service, were presented to the school with patriotic exercises.

A simple but jolly Italian War Supper was served last year by good natured, reliable girls of the Club, to club

members only, except for Miss Draper and Mr. Morris, with out whom the Roman frolics would hardly be complete, while this year a splendid Roman Victory Dinner was enjoyed by a large number of members as well as their friends, and the faculty.

To our most interested friend and helper, Miss Gay, we give our hearty thanks and hope that many more Latin Club-ers may enjoy her faithful friendship, and invaluable assistance.

As always we would say,

Long Live the Latin Club.

OFFICERS

President.....	ETHEL TERHUNE
Vice-President.....	WILLIAM GIBLIN
Secretary.....	MILDRED STONE
Treasurer.....	EDITH BRISCOE

ETHEL TERHUNE, '19.



Glee Club and Orchestra



The season of 1918-1919 was a very successful one for both the Glee Club and Orchestra.

For the first time Miss Esther Wolfe assumed charge. Although the pupils were rather slow to respond at first, she soon aroused great enthusiasm and both organizations grew in numbers.

The Orchestra played one evening for a speaker at Brookside School during the Red Cross Drive, and again at the conservation exhibition held in Berkeley School.

Although it was decided not to have a concert, because of war conditions, when the armistice was signed plans were formulated at the pupils request for a joint Glee Club and Orchestra, Concert, and a Gymnasium Exhibition.

This came to pass on the evening of March 28, 1919. It was truly a success from every standpoint.

Two very fine solos were rendered by Albert Garlock, violinist, and were received with evidences of great pleasure on the part of the audience.

Miss Ruth Collins also sang several very pretty songs.

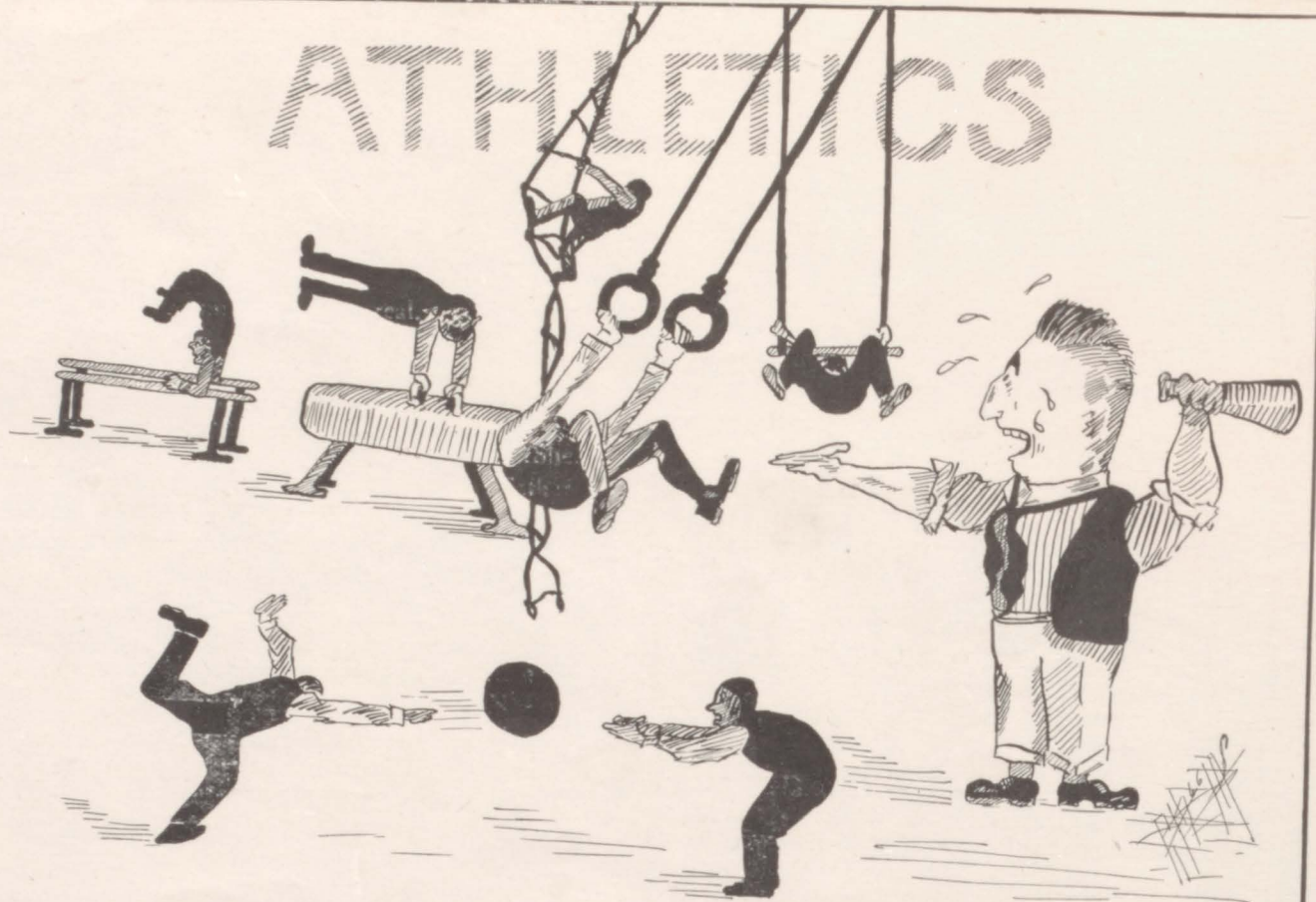
The Orchestra played a number of selections, and the Glee Club sang with fine spirit, "The Americans Come" by Ray Forester and several others.

After the entertainment a dance was held for the entertainers for which Robert and Albert Garlock, Al Fish, and Weseley Mortimer furnished music. A profit of \$150.00 was given to the Athletic Association.

Great praise and commendation is due to Miss Wolfe for her work in bringing the Orchestra and Glee Club to their present standard of excellence.

IRVING S. WRIGHT, '19.

ATHLETICS



Football

Owing to the epidemic of influenza last fall, Bloomfield High's football season was not its usual success. Our first game, when we defeated Irvington's eleven to the tune of 52 to 7 was a promise of a good future but immediately after this game the schools were closed, (because of the seriousness of the influenza) for four weeks, during which time our team had no practice. Practically all of the remaining games were played without any preparation. The absence of Coach Foley, who was serving in the navy, was a handicap which hindered our team not a little.

The scores of the games were:

B. H. S.	Opponents	
52	Irvington	7
0	St. Benedicts	2
0	East Side	19
0	Paterson	18
<hr/>		
52	Total	46

Our line up was as follows:

L. Loppacker, Capt.)	F. Aug
G. Buttinghausen	L. Vought
E. Morse	R. Trown
H. Jetter	W. Felton
J. Hawthorne	B. Trainer
W. Slifkin	

ALVIN DODD, '19, (Mgr.)



BASKETBALL

Our basketball season this year has been very successful, considering the difficulties with which we had to contend.

Of course, the absence of Coach Foley in the early part of the season was a great handicap, but nevertheless we easily won our first two games.

The team first met defeat at the hands of Battin High by the close score of 19-22.

The next three games resulted in victories for the Red and Grey by a large majority in each case. The decisive victory over Ridgewood was particularly gratifying as it was the first time we defeated them on their own court in several years.

The second defeat was received at East Side by a very narrow margin.

Of the seven remaining games, six victories were credited to us.

1919 BASKETBALL RECORD

B. H. S.	Opponents
51	Belleville 14
52	Verona 12
19	Battin 22
35	East Side 23
22	Rutgers Prep 18
56	Ridgewood 29
21	East Side 23
45	Belleville 15
35	Glen Ridge 21
45	Neptune 29
30	Montclair 20
50	Morristown 11
31	Passaic 50
44	Glen Ridge 20
526.....	Total307

The members of the 1919 team receiving "B's" are Capt. George Buttinghausen, W. Ash, W. Slifkin, E. Morse, M. Harrison, R. Garlock, E. Loppacker, R. Trown, E. Lambert.

ROBERT GARLOCK, '20,
Manager.

GIRLS INTER-CLASS BASKETBALL

1918-1919.

During the basketball season this year, the girls played only inter-class games. The Freshmen and Sophomores were both represented by two teams, one composed of B. Division girls, and the other of the A division. The Juniors and Seniors had only one team each. The following was the result of the games:

Won.	Lost.	Won	Lost
9 B's	Juniors	10 A's	10 B's
9 B's	10 B's	10 A's	Juniors
9 A's	9 B's	10 A's	Seniors
10 BB's	Juniors	Juniors	9 A's
10 BB's	9 A's	Seniors	9 B's
10 A's	9 B's	Seniors	9 A's
10 A's	9 A's	Seniors	10 B's
		Seniors	Juniors

The final games, Seniors vs. 10 A's, was an interesting one. Each team having previously won all its games. The 10 A's defeated the Seniors by a score of 33 to 20, which ended the girls basketball season.

The line up for the victorious 10 A's was as follows:
 Jumping Center.....Helen Kirby
 Side Center.....Margaret Teall
 Guards.....Marjorie Graecen, Jeannette McCroddan
 Forwards.....Muriel Demarest, Florence Bleecker

FLORENCE BLEECKER (Capt.) '21.

BOY'S INTERCLASS BASKETBALL

Oh, Boy! When it comes to interclass basketball leave it to the Sophs. The Captain of the Senior team had his hopes shattered as soon as Jetter's troop of basket cagers came on the scene. Loppacker substituting for Jetter who was ill, starred in this game. He caged the ball from all angles of the court. Of course, such a team could not go along in that way without having some hope of being interclass champs, and the Seniors were the only ones they feared anyway. But despite strenuous opposition from the Seniors, the Sophomores victoriously walked away with the honors. Some team I'll say.

H. Jetter (Captain).....	Forward
W. Ash.....	Forward
G. Worthington.....	Center
E. Morse.....	Guard
E. Loppacker.....	Guard
L. Ash.....	Substitute Guard

C. W. MAGUIRE, '21.



SENIOR BASEBALL

Owing to an unexplained shortage of atheletic equipment early in the spring, our baseball season was started so late that the student body as a whole, realizing the futility of organizing a successful *school* team, decided to give interclass baseball the preference over interscholastic. To this end four teams, each representing one of the four major classes, were formed. In this way it was expected that much good material would be discovered in the lower classes for next year's nine. Judging from those games already played, however, these expectations have not been absolutely fulfilled, since the real good material seems to be found only in the graduating class. Ahem!!

By this, we de not mean to discourage the under-classmen from further attempts—indeed, we would rather have it spur them on to greater efforts.

But it is earnestly hoped that in coming years interclass athletics will come more and more into their own, for we fully believe that it cannot but result in good for the school through a stimulation of school and class spirit. Aside from that it allows a more general participation in athletics, and the benefits reaped will be manifest in the individual person, as well as in the entire student body.

P. WEINSEIMER, '19.



THE GIRL'S GYM TEAM

The Girl's Gym Team this year is composed of thirty-one girls from the many different classes. This is a far larger number than usual, but on the whole it has been a great success and the girls have come faithfully to practice, which was held on every Tuesday afternoon. All the girls on Friday, March 28, took part in the Exhibition. On account of the large number they were divided and put in two features. Sixteen were in a military drill, and the others made up the Girls' Pyramids.

The line up was as follows:

MILITARY DRILL	PYRAMIDS
Gertrude Gross	Constance Meyer
Elizabeth Demarest	Ruth Binzen
Aileen Griffin	Miriam Keyler
Marjorie Stone	Ruth Robinson
Miriam Griffin	Marion Schultless
Mildred Stone	Genevieve Lennox
Estelle Koeber	Madeline Engfer
Francis Teall	Elizabeth Newton
Elizabeth Thomas	Kathryn Clayton
Dorothy Taylor	Elizabeth Bill
Florence Bleecker	Dorothy Ayers
Jeannette McCroddan	Frieda Cohen
Ruth Collins	Mildred Beyer
Margaret Teall	Majorie Greacen
Ruthal Udall	Mabel Henry
Stephanie Morris	Miriam Griffin, Capt., '19

BOY'S GYM TEAM

The Boy's Gym Team has been reorganized again after a lapse of several years.

Through the efforts of several of the students a number of boys were gathered together in the Gym and the wish expressed that there would be a Boy's Gym Team.

With the help of Miss Russell a team was chosen and the Gym work started.

Since the beginning of practice, there has seldom been anyone absent and the work has gone along in fine shape.

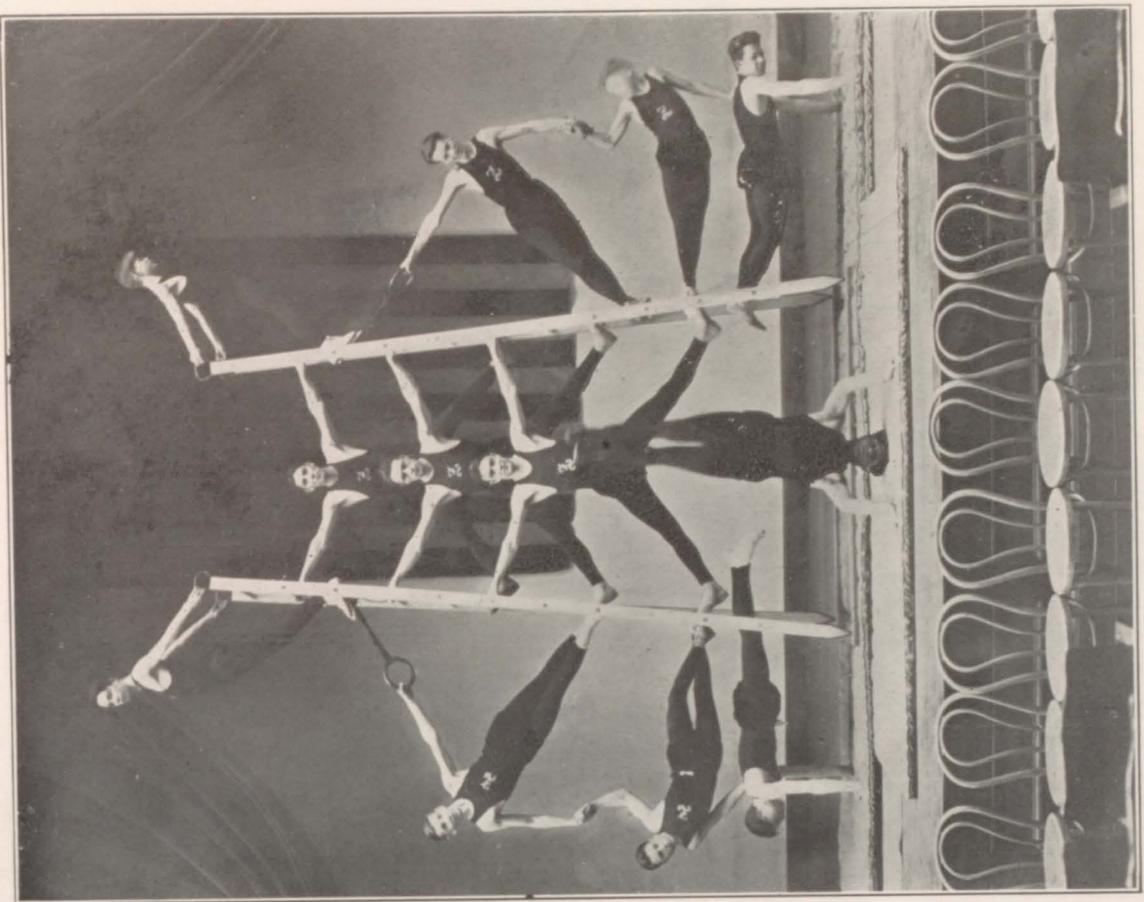
The team practiced faithfully on the "Roman Ladder" for the Gymnasium, Glee Club, and Orchestra Entertainment which was successfully given March 28th.

The following are the members of the Boy's Gym team:

Miss Russell (Instructor)

- | | |
|----------------------|---------------------|
| 1. Clarence McGuire | 6. John Greacen |
| 2. Edward Van Geison | 7. Natale Mazzio |
| 3. George Randolph | 8. Robert Hepburn |
| 4. Herbert Suplee | 9. Robert Carpenter |
| 5. Harry Jetter | 10. Richard Feige |
| 11. Robert Trainer | |

RAY HOPKINS, Capt. '21.



DID YOU EVER?

See Bradey when he was'nt talking about his crushes,
" Haas, Hardman and Untiedt not giggling,
" Pie Wright not in trouble with Miss Crissy,
" The two Hughes fail in a recitation,
" Terhune not using slang,
" Roddy with her hair mussed up,
" Sinclair when she was'nt raving about Canada,
" Bub and Phil do P. T. correctly,
" Butts fail in helping the class,
" Brown look serious,
" Briscoe not arguing,
" Edland not in trouble,
" Bloomfield lose its nerve,
" Walton when he did'nt have first hand information!
" Trown with his mouth shut,
" Felton when he didn't want to shimmy,
" Walker when she was'nt giving some lunch away,
" Tideman before you heard him,
" Lambert when she was'nt good natured,
" Chabot not in the latest styles,
" Berger perform an experiment correctly.

TO THE LATIN DEPARTMENT

Giveit tu em gudant plenti,
Soc et tu em gudant strong,
Never letem geta stand in
Gopher evri word thats wrong,
Makem flunk and makem worry,
Makem sit up nights and buck,
Makem wun derwat cher thinking,
Makem curshter eviluck.
Never letem getoo hopeful,
Never sayther doing well,
Makem wish they hadnt cum here,
Makem wish they were— at home.

No Hector, the shortage of rubber has not made necessary barbwire suspenders.

Compliments of the Boys

IKE ALLAN
MIDGE ALLEN
CHARLIE AMELUNG
FRED. AUG
PERCE AUSTEN
PERCEY AYRES
KEN BALL
LEROY BEAUJON
HAP BEESLEY
BILL BERGER
TOM BRADY
HAROLD BROTHERHOOD
TAILOR BROWN
CHICK BROWN
KID BROWNIBUS
GEORGE BUTTINGHAUSEN
FRED A. CADMUS
BILL CALDWELL
DAVID CAUSBROOK
RAY CONNELL
ART CURRAN
RONALD DICKSON
RALPH DEAN
AL. DODD
ED. FREDERICKS
FUNNY FREDERICKS
BILLIE GARLOCK
BOB GARLOCK
MICKEY GARLOCK
TED VAN GIESON

WALTER GLAESER
JACK GRAECEN
BILL GRENGER
ART HAMPTON
PAUL HARRINGTON
BUMP HARRISON
MIKE HARRISON
EVERS HASSEL
JUNIE HAWTHORNE
AGNES HAGUE
KID HEP
HOP HOPPER
JA DA HORAN
ROB HUMMEL
KID JETTER
DAVE JOHNSON
TRIM JONES
WOP JORDAN
BOB KALLENBURG
CLIFF KENT
FIG KENT
KINGMAN
JACK KOEHANE
P. KROHN
ICKY MARTIN
ART. METZER
HERBERT LEVINE
SHORTY LONG
MAC MACMILLAN
MAC MCGOWAN

MAC MCGUIRE
BOB PILCH
RANDY RANDOLPH
HENRY RAEMSCH
RED THE RAVEN
CHAPE READ
LESTER RICHARDS
W. W. RIGGIN
ADD. ROUBAND
SKINNY SIMMONS
BILL SLIFKIN
CECIL SOLEY
MALCOM SPINNING
SOUP SUPLEE, JR.
SOUP SUPLEE
RAY TAYLORSON
ARCH THOMAS
FRANK TICE
BILL TIDEMAN
SIS TOBY
RAI TROWN
LEN VOUGHT
JOHNNY WALTON
PHILIP WEINSEIMER
DEARIE WILHOFT
WINK WINKLER
FRED WRIGHT
IRV WRIGHT
PIE WRIGHT
FEET WORTHINGTON

Compliments of the Girls

ESTELLE BALDWIN
BOBINE BANKS
POLLY BLEECKER
JO BILL
ANNA BINDSCHAEDLER
KATHRYN BRAUN
EDITH BRISCOE
M. CHABOT
LANA CLAYTON
CHUTIE COLLINS
HELEN DAILEY
GRACE DEMAREST
TOOTY DEMAREST
MARGUERITE DOUGHERTY
FAT DURR

DOT. EARLE
KID EDLAND
MARIE FARRAND
BERTHA FEITNER
MARIAN FISH
MARIE GAFFNEY
MARGERY GRAECEN
MERIAM GRIFFIN
PETTY GRIFFIN
RUTTS HAAS
FRANCES HARDMAN
NAOMI HARDMAN
HELEN HEINZ
DOT. HIGGINS
JO HILDEBRANDT
ANITA HUGHES

GERTRUDE HUGHES
MILDRED INGALLS
LILLIAN JOHNSON
MARY KILBRIDE
ANNAMARIA KOCK
RUTH KOEBER
HELEN KYMER
RENA LANFEFELT
VERA LANGEFELT
HELEN LAWRENCE
BEATRICE LOPPACKER
ELSIE McCAFFERTY
EDITH McCLURY
LOUISE MELCHER
GLADYS OWEN
MARY RAEMSCH

DOROTHY RASSBACK
C. RODDY
DOT. ROOT
DOT. SEIBERT
SIMMIE
HELEN SINCLAIR
GRACE STOVER
MIDGE STONE
DOROTHY TAYLOR
TERRY TERHUNE
MARIE UNTIEDT
SCALEY WALKER
MABEL WHIGAN
MADGE WIGHTMAN
PODDY WIGHTMAN

SCHOOL SONG

1.

Come and sing all ye Bloomfield boys and girls,
Come and give a rousing cheer,
Join our lines as we march along so fine
With hearts that have no fear.
Forward led neath the gray and the red,
We will march in bold array,
So let everybody shout and sing
For this is old Bloomfield's day.

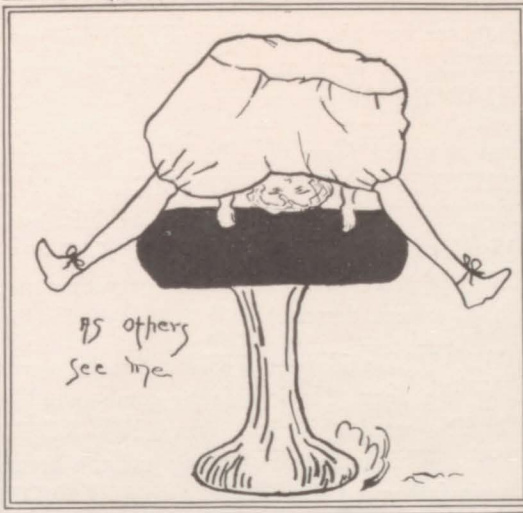
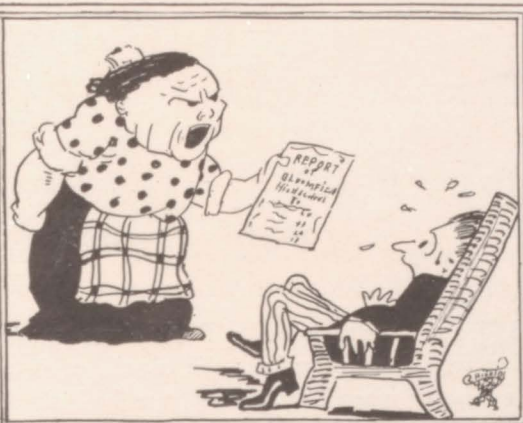
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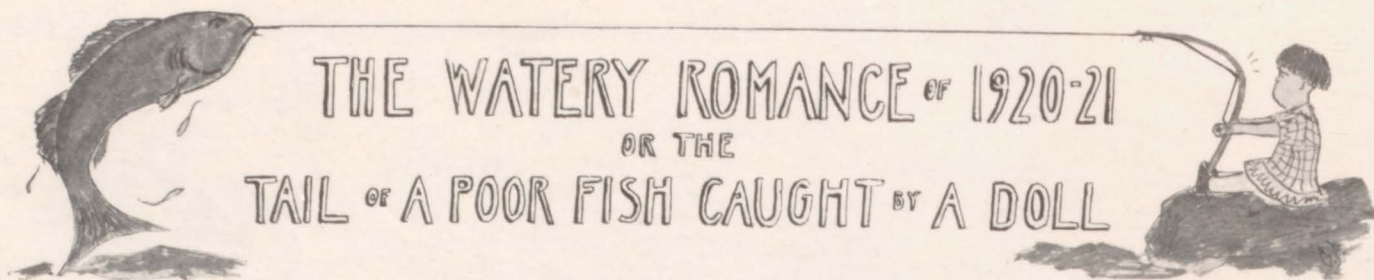
True we stand to our Alma Mater grand,

Loyal children one and all
Firm and leal our hearts as true as steel,
Faithful to her every call.
Long may wave over all her children brave
Her banner proud and gay
So let cheer on cheer ring out on the air,
For this is old Bloomfield's day.

(Chorus)

Cheer for old Bloomfield, Bloomfield must win,
Fight to the finish, never give in
Go play your best boys we'll do the rest boys
Fight for the victory.





THE WATERY ROMANCE OF 1920-21 OR THE TAIL OF A POOR FISH CAUGHT BY A DOLL

A tragic-comedy in one real.

Characters

Poor Fish.....He
Some Dahl.....She
Old Hardman.....Her Father
Neighbors-Gossip Conglomerate
Other Supernumeraries.....Class of 1920-21

Poor FISH a TAYLOR from HARRISON, N. J., was in love with some DAHL, the daughter of old HARDMAN, DEAN of BURGESS College, who lived next door. Old HARDMAN with an ARMSTRONG as his breath (for he loved GARLOCK) was seated 'neath the GAHS light in his favorite MORRIS chair, with one of HEINZ 57 varieties in one hand, and a GOLDSTEIN of SCHNEIDERS brew in the other.

Some DAHL munching some per-SIMMONS and a piece of PETER'S chocolate, was playing a KAST-

NER'S dreamy waltz when a BALL was thrown in the window. She recognized the signal, and quietly left the piano; when she reached the hall she fairly flew, as she feared the fury of her ferocious Father, he chanced to see her beloved. Poor FISH did not dare ring the BELL for he seemed to be in the discard lately as old HARDMAN was peevish.

He had returned from the HAGUE with representatives HILDEBRANDT, HUMMEL, and LOPPACKER, OWEN more than when we left, and had been obliged to HOCK his JORDAN KARR to get the PRICE to make both ends meet (or rather one end meat the other end dessert.)

"Oh UDAHL" said poor FISH when he saw some DAHL at the door. "Is it safe to come over?" Old HARDMAN heard this, and was (W) ROTH at Poor FISH. This unfortunate being had the hereditary traits of his father a GLAESER, so old HARDMAN

saw through his pretense very readily. He threatened to move to either BLEECKER or THOMAS street and get away from the pernicious influence of Poor FISH.

"Father," cried some DAHL, "you cannot be so cruel!" and fell weeping on his neck.

Old HARDMAN did not really have a hard-boiled heart. He wanted sunshine inside as well as outside his home, as had the CLARKS and GRIFFINS so after some coaxing he told his daughter if she would only stop weeping, he would remember that he and FISH belonged to the same BROTHERHOOD.

Some DAHL'S tears turned to smiles, as she said, "I think TEA'LL steady my nerves." On the following day her father purchased from a FISHER man the GREACEN cottage on KIRBY street, down in the DALE on the road to the STONE quarries. So some DAHL and Poor FISH were married and lived happily forever after in the little BROWN house surrounded by HAWTHORNE bushes and BALDWIN apple trees beside which was a COW'AN pasture.

They had no near neighbors, but within a radius of half a mile of their aquarium—DAHL'S house—lived their old classmates the MARTINS, ROAKES, DEMARESTS, BRADYS, JOHNSONS, KOEBERS, HAMBACHERS, WORTHINGTONS, DALZELLS, MAGUIRES, CADMUS, RAEMSCHS, WINKLERS, HILTONS, LANGFELDTs, WILHOFTS, GIBLINS, McMILLANS, HITCHCOCKS, SEIBERTS, METZERS, SHELDONS, STEVENS, CORLES, COLLINS, GRIFFINS, McCRODDANS, JONES, FALECKAS, CURRENS, SCHWALMS, THOMPSONS, PURSLEYS, to say nothing of the ASH man a mile and a half away. Many happy reminiscences are recounted there in the felicitous functions that transpire from time to time as the 1920-21 commemorative celebrations come and go. Those waiting to receive the newbride were the CAUSBROOKS, CLAYTONS, MATLOCHS, PILCHES, SUPLEES, LAUFFERS, BOWKERS, FEDDES, MEYERS, STOVERS, WALTONS, KOCHES, and the BLUEMNERS.

RUTH COLLINS, '20.

HUMOR DEPARTMENT

(Continued)

Teacher in Economics: "What is harmonious consumption?"

From rear of room, suspiciously near Markey Wright:
"Father eating soup."

Martin saw some dynamite,
We wouldn't understand it quite,
Curiosity never pays,
It rained Martin seven days.

Miss Crissey to Senior English Class: "What was the first musical instrument used among the Saxons?"

Bright Student: "Saxaphone." (Edgar, get the hook.)

There was a young fellow named Hide,
Who was once at a funeral espied,
When asked who was dead
He smilingly said,
"I don't know. I just came for the ride."

IN THE CHEM. LAB.

Teacher: "Did you spit in the waste basket?"

Student: "No, sir, I missed it."

AFTER THE TEST

Pete: "I just picked a zero in Math."

Repeat: "That's nothing."

You know I think the day the prodigal son came back
must have been an awful slippery day.

How so?

Well, the Bible says when his father came out to welcome him, he fell on his neck.

The man that said, "I must throw up everything and take a sea voyage got the cart before the horse."

Reg. Senior—"In Bloomfield we skate on the pond till late in March."

New Fresh—"Do you mean to say that you have ice that late in the year?"

Reg. Senior—"No, child, we use roller skates."

SENIOR ENGLISH

"Why was Ben Johnson buried in an upright position?"

Wee squeek from the rear—"So the blood wouldn't rush to his head."

SENIOR ENGLISH

Miss Smith: "Mr. Austen, what are nymphs?"

Mr. Austin: "They are the goddesses who inhabit the lakes and streams."

From the rear: "Oh, I see, Fresh water fish."

ONE ON BUTTS

Butts the senior is one of the best,
But he certainly can be a terrible pest,
When he's spent all his dough,
He comes asking for more
And certainly does make
This boy pretty sore.

Submitted by "MICKY" GARLOCK.

Freshman Grass
Sophomore Sass
Juniors Glass
Seniors Class

SCHOOL COMMENTS ON THE ANNUAL AND ITS STAFF

The High School Annual is a great institution.

The editor gets the blame, the manager the experience
and the printer the money—when there is any.

THE EDITOR

Who weeps with you when you are sad
And laughs with you when you are glad
And swears with you when you are mad.

The Editor.

Who has to be both kind and wise
And never (hardly ever) lies,
And when he does create surprise

The Editor.

Who owns a heart as well as cheek
And possessed of a spirit proud, but meek
And lives on twenty cents a week.

The Editor.

EDITORIAL

Horrors! Just look at that pile of papers heaped upon my desk! Can they be contributions? How can I ever use them all? It is certainly encouraging to receive so many productions from the "mighty" pen. Keep up the good work pupils and if necessary the editor will have two desks to receive the efforts of so many aspirants for literary fame. What! Have I been asleep? Oh blasted hope! The terrible disappointment on awakening. It was a dream. "Only this and nothing more."

I.

The editor sat in his sanctum,
Letting his lesson rip
Racking his brain for an item
And stealing all he could clip.

II.

The Editor sat in his classroom,
He was looking pretty punk,
His phiz was clouded with awful gloom
For he made a total flunk.

III.

The editor returned to his sanctum,
And hit himself in the eye,
He swore he'd enough of this business,
He would quit this book or die.

L. STUMBAUGH, '23.

SCHOOL YELL!!

Rip! Zip! Wah! Hoo!
We're the people
Who are you?
Fe Fo Fie Fo Fe Fo Fum!!
Boom get a rat trap,
Bigger than a cat trap;
Boom!! Boom!!
Cannibal!
Sis! Boom! Ah!
Bloomfield High School
Rah! Rah! Rah!

THE POOR FISH

MAN is a
FISH
HE begins as a little
SUCKER and goes thru
AS a
BIG ONE
HE is small fry
AT the start and smaller
FRY at the end
HE hits the
PIKE at it's easiest
SPOT and soon becomes
A PIKER
IF he shines that
MAKES him a
SHINER
HE goes out for a
WHALE of a time
WHICH causes his wife to
BLUBBER
AROUND the house he's a
BULLHEAD and in busi-
ness
A SHARK. He
FLOUNDERS around a
LOT before he
REACHES a high
PERCH in life. If he

ENTERS politics he
BECOMES a
MUD PUPPY and his
DEEDS are smelt afar
HE bites at every alluring
BAIT and
STRIKES when he has a
A GRIEVANCE...
WHEN he's young his
DAD gives him the
ROD and when he's
OLD the world
GIVES him the
HOOK? He's a
BLOWFISH in society a
GOLDFISH among the
CABARETS. He
CODS himself into
BELIEVING he has read
A LOT, but the
CHANCES are he hasn't
RED-SNAPPER. At the
FINISH he
SCALES down to
ZERO when he doesn't
WEIGH as much as
HE thought he would.
POOR FISH



GEORGE BUTTINGHAUSEN

There is a boy in Bloomfield High
 He is our shining star—Oh
 He makes the Glen Ridge rooters sigh
 For he is famed afar—Oh.

HELEN LAWRENCE

Now Helen likes the army,
 And Helen likes the navy
 But Helen's special hobby
 Is just a marine Bobby.

ANITA HUGHES

There is a girl in our class
 And she is wondrous wise,
 When people ask us who she is
 "Why Nita," come the cries.

MIRIAM GRIFFIN

Miriam is our one class pride
 At chem she's phased by naught,
 And the way she uggles formulae
 Is always food for thought.

PHILIP WEINSEIMER

Now Philip learns his lessons well
How he does it none can tell
And so he comes to school each day
Feeling quite serene and gay.

ELLEN EDLAND

Ellen's always smiling
Oh what a disposition
To have her sunny nature
Should be your one ambition.

PAUL HARRINGTON

There was a lad so big and tall,
Who would often trip-but never fall
Up the stairs and ring the bell
"Parcel Post" he then would yell.

ANNAMARIE KOCH

Sing a song of posters
Of brushes and of paint,
Anna draws the animals
Just the way they ain't.

FRANK TICE

Frank Tice is as fresh as a lily,
But really he is not so silly,
At ads he's a star
They come from afar
And he pals around with friend Philly.

JOSEPHINE BILL

'Tis hard to be gloomy when Jo is around
She just bubbles o'er with fun,
She vanishes gloom and sorrow and care
She's a tonic for everyone.

CLARENCE ALLEN

Oh Clarence was a soldier
A guardsman of the town
He wore a khaki uniform
And kept the Germans down.

ANNA BINDSCHAEDLER

When Anna goes out walking
She looks so nice they say,
She has to take a dog along
To keep the boys away.

WILLIAM BERGER

Billy is a little boy
Who tries to be quite funny,
Let's hope he doesn't play his tricks
Down where he earns his money.

EDITH BRISCOE

In arguing she takes the prize
She tackles questions of any size,
We'd back her with our one last dime,
For Edith wins most every time.

MARIE GAFFNEY

Oui Oui Marie
Thy friend is on the sea;
Oui Oui Marie,
He'll soon be back to thee.

ALVIN DODD

Now Alvin is the senior boy,
Who managed school football,
He also managed to get through
A feat not very small.

MARY GORMAN

Mary is a little miss,
Whose hair is soft and black,
She is so lovely, sweet and fair,
That nothing does she lack.

MARIE MULLIGAN

Marie is great at writing themes,
And she tells us just what she means,
When on an enemy she gets started
She certainly can be very hard hearted.

ARTHUR HAMPTON

Here is a lad by jimmy
We're glad he doesn't shimmy
His hair is light
He's tres bright,
And he never flunks—not quite.

ETHEL TERHUNE

Terry is the only one
I really like to meet,
She always greets you with a smile,
Which ever is quite sweet.

WILLIAM TIDEMAN

Billy has gone in for French,
He likes it first class, too,
And if you want to be his friend,
Just learn to parlez-vous.

MADGE and FLORENCE WIGHTMAN

We lose our twins,
And we are sad,
But California
Will be glad.

IRVING WRIGHT

"Oh, Irv, who lives in Baltimore,
Who can she be, we say,
"Oh you girls stop your kidding
I'll bring her here some day."

LOIS HINKLE

Friend Lois seems so quiet
To those who do not know,
But when she once gets started,
She certainly can go.

HELEN SINCLAIR

"Siney" is our farmerette
Who last year down to Princeton went,
She helped the farmers all around,
Dig potatoes from the ground.

GEORGE ACCOLA

When George is in an indifferent mood
In our XII Stenography Class
He simply cracks a few good jokes
To help make the period pass.

MARION CHABOT

Friend Marion is a commercial girl
In business she's bound to rise
She typewrites her letters to the tune
"Drink to me only with thine eyes."

CHARILLA RODDY

Charilla is a little lass,
And sometimes very quiet
But oh when she is out of class,
She almost starts a riot.

PERCY AYRES

Oh Percy dear where is thy book,
Please lend it to me quick,
I want to see if what you say,
Is right up to the nick.

LUCILLE GOWDY

A maid with pretty auburn hair,
She is indeed so very fair
That a stray freckle on her face
Does not detract a single grace.

RAYMOND CONNELL

For Connell is his given name,
He is as yet unknown to fame
He wastes no time like many a boy,
And He's his mothers pride and joy.

RUTH HAAS

Giggle, giggle little Ruth,
Will you never stop forsooth,
Will you giggle all the day,
When you're wrinkled old and gray?

PERCY AUSTIN

Austin is a chemistry student,
His experiments are wonders,
In fact he experiments quite a bit
But most of them are blunders.

FRANCES HARDMAN

Frances' one ambition
Is a minister to be,
But how can she accomplish this
With all her comedy?

LEROY BEAUJON

A dancer is LeRoy Beaujon
Any day you'll see him
Tripping, tripping, as he goes
On his light and fantastic toes.

DOROTHY HIGGINS

Dorothy had a little car
It didn't always go,
But when it once got started,
It was very far from slow.

EDWIN FREDERICKS

Oh Ed was a boy
Who knew nothing of work
But that only of joy
Which he never did shirk.

ELSIE McCAFFERTY

Elsie is our singing lass,
Who lives quite far away.
She wants to be an architect
Let's hope she is some day.

WILLIAM SLIFKIN

Slifkin shines at basketball
He is a fine old guard
Besides to find a truer man,
Would certainly be hard.

MARIE UNTIEDT

Marie, Marie who can he be
'Tis often that we ask thee
Oh why are you so silent girl
You never answer "Harke Ye."

A. R. TROWN

Whenever Rai goes into class
He's quiet as can be
But after writing several rhymes
The noisiest one is he.

GALE WALKER

At study she is not a star,
Others may beat her by far
But when boys are around
There are none to be found
That begin to come up to her par.

JOHN WALTON

Johnny worked for Crocker-Wheeler
He was an electrician
And to impress the fact on us,
Seems to be his ambition.

ESTELLE LAMBERT

In the rear of the room sits Miss Estelle
She usually arrives ere the ring of the bell,
But now and then the bell rings too soon,
And Estelle then remains in school after noon.

MARCUS WRIGHT

Now Marcus is a ladies' man,
He's gay as one can be,
Whenever there's a Jane around,
A shining star is he.
And when it comes to lessons,
He is his teacher's joy
But when it comes to conduct,
He surely can annoy.

RUTH THOMAS

Now Ruth is in the Motor Corps
And looking real serene,
Quite often at her daily work,
This damsel may be seen.

GERTRUDE HUGHES

Gertrude is a quiet girl,
She isn't saying much
But she's pure gold,
And rings right true,
And there are few of such.

ARNOLD BROWN

Brown had a little flask,
T'was in there in Chemistry Class,
And every one that near him went
Still thinks of Brownie's gas,

LORIN SUPLEE

Suplee was a navy cook,
He cooked for men three score,
But when at home is asked the same,
He answers "Nevermore!"

FRANCES RICHARDSON

When Frances stays in after school,
Which isn't often as a rule,
She isn't there for being bad,
It's just because she gets so mad.

HENRY JAMES

When Henry joined the army,
He was not thin, by zounds,
But when he came back home to us,
He'd twenty *extra* pounds!

HARRY BRADY

Harry is a clever lad,
But school to him meant nothing,
He spent the time while he was there
Just bluffing, bluffing bluffing.

WENDELL FELTON

Now, Windy does a little prance
Which they call the shimmy dance
How he does it none can tell
But he sure can do it well.

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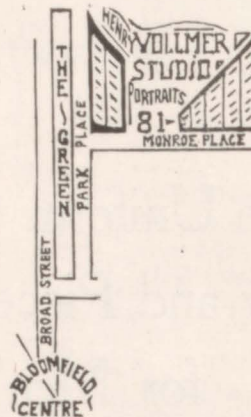
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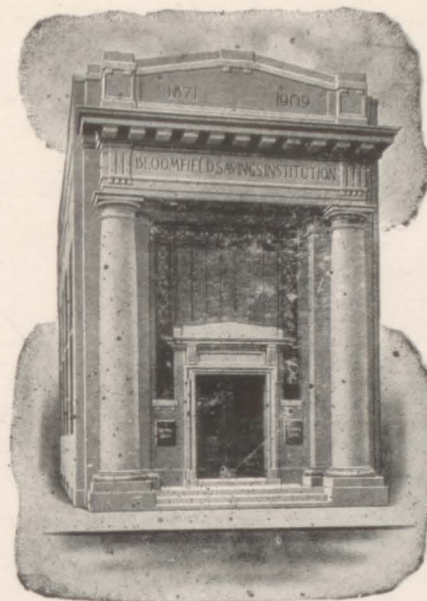
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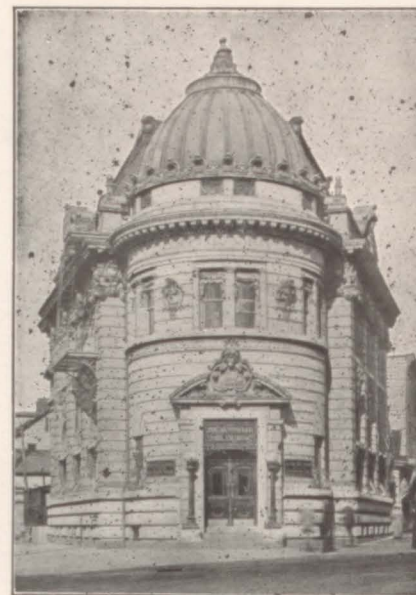
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PRINCETON UNIVERSITY

REVISED FRESHMAN ENTRANCE REQUIREMENTS

Princeton University announces the following revision of the Freshman Entrance Requirements for the courses leading to the degrees of Bachelor of Arts (A. B.) and Bachelor of Science (B. S.), to go into effect immediately.
The degree of Bachelor of Letters (Litt.B.) will be discontinued.

BACHELOR OF ARTS

1. A candidate for admission to the course leading to the degree of Bachelor of Arts (A.B.) under the ordinary or "Old Plan" of examination shall be examined in

English	3	units
Latin	4	"
Greek or Intermediate Modern Language	3	"
Elementary Mathematics	2½	"

and also in subjects amounting to two additional units from the following list of elective subjects:

History (Ancient)	1	unit
History (Med. and Mod.)	1	"
History (English)	1	"
History (American)	1	"
History (Mod. Eur.)	1	"
Elementary French	2	"
Intermediate French	3	"
Elementary German	2	"
Intermediate German	3	"
Elementary Spanish	2	"
Intermediate Spanish	3	"
Advanced Mathematics D (Solid Geometry)	½	"
Advanced Mathematics F (Plane Trigonometry)	½	"
Physics	1	"
Chemistry	1	"

2. A candidate for admission to the course leading to the degree of Bachelor of Arts (A.B.) under the "New Plan" or comprehensive examinations shall be examined in:

English	3	units
Latin	4	"
Greek or Intermediate Modern Language	3	"
Elementary Mathematics	2½	"

and shall present a satisfactory certificate from his school covering two additional units from the list of elective subjects given in paragraph 1.

Office of the Secretary, Princeton University,

Princeton, N. J.

April 10, 1919.

BACHELOR OF SCIENCE

1. A candidate for admission to the course leading to the degree of Bachelor of Science (B.S.) under the ordinary or "Old Plan" of examination shall be examined in:

English	3	units
Elementary and Advanced Mathematics	3½	"

Latin (4 years)	4	"
or Intermediate Modern Language	3	"
Physics		

or Chemistry	1	"
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and also in enough subjects from the list of elective subjects given under paragraph 1 of the Bachelor of Arts requirements to total 14½ units.

If examination is taken in Intermediate Modern Language, Latin (2 years) may be offered toward satisfaction of the requirement of 14½ units.

2. A candidate for admission to the course leading to the degree of Bachelor of Science (B.S.) under the "New Plan" or comprehensive examination shall be examined in

English	3	units
Elementary and Advanced Mathematics	3½	"

Latin (4 years)	4	"
or Intermediate Modern Language	3	"
and one of		

Latin (2 years)	2	"
Elementary Modern Language	2	"
Physics	1	"
Chemistry	1	"

and shall present certificates for the following:

Latin (2 years) or Elementary Modern Language
(in case examination is not taken in either)

Physics or Chemistry
(in case examination is not taken in either)

and for sufficient additional subjects from the list of elective subjects given in paragraph 1 of the Bachelor of Arts requirements to total 14½ units.

V. L. COLLINS,

Acting Secretary.

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